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SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 26, 1921.

*Scarcely two hundred years back
can fame recollect articulately at all;
and then she but munders and
mumbles.*
—Carlyle.

A One Sided Case

We cannot see how, against the mass of evidence that has been presented in The Republican by men who are peculiarly qualified to testify against the peril to the long staple cotton industry of this valley, involved, any cotton grower may persist in a purpose to invoke it by the introduction by the way of an experiment, of a cotton of an inferior type to displace Pima which has been developed to its present high standard and for which a market is being steadily established.

We have had the papers of Dr. T. H. Kearney and Mr. O. P. Cook of the department of agriculture and of Mr. Edward F. Parker who has been more extensively associated with the cotton industry here than any other man, and who, of the residents of the valley, has more closely studied than any other, the various types of cotton, market conditions of the past and the present, and is, therefore, qualified to speak of the future. We would especially urge upon all growers to study the paper of Mr. Parker which appeared in The Republican of Monday.

Against the testimony of these men, what have we? Nothing at all except the fact that a certain type of cotton which can be raised on millions of acres in the southeast and which has been found not to be adaptable to conditions under irrigation, just now under abnormal conditions in the markets, is enjoying a favorable position. That is all.

And, on this flimsy evidence there are some growers, though only a few, who would condemn the Pima cotton industry which has been so thoroughly and painstakingly built up, to destruction by contamination of seed and by the possible introduction of cotton plant pests which have already laid waste the Sea Island cotton industry.

They would deprive this valley of the freedom from competition which its high grade cotton enjoys by substituting for it a type of cotton which can be grown over so vast an area that its over-production any year might result in a glutted market. It is this over-production of the shorter types of cotton that so frequently reduces the price of cotton in the southern states to a ruinously low level.

We have in addition to the evidence in favor of Pima cotton to which we have referred, the testimony of Mr. James Kendall, an Englishman who has been in the city a short time, an expert of many years in linen and cotton fabrics. He writes to The Republican:

"Before leaving Phoenix I would say that I have been greatly interested in your articles regarding Pima cotton. Many years ago I used to buy for the British army and navy thousands and thousands of pieces of sheetings and cloths. In fact, I would buy one season's output of certain grades at that time. It was a pleasure for me to handle finished goods made of Egyptian cotton. For the last five years I have handled large quantities of goods made of Pima cotton. I must confess that although an Englishman, I prefer Pima cotton to the Egyptian because of its beautiful silky finish, its high grade, its color, and, lastly, its wonderful wearing quality. I profess to be a cotton and linen expert and I believe the highest quality of cotton to be Pima."

In an interview Mr. Kendall said that he believed that in a short time Pima cotton would stand alone as a cotton of the highest grade. Mr. Kendall formerly spent a great deal of time in Egypt and he observed the deterioration of cotton there. Deterioration, he said, is progressing until now he believes that the best Egyptian will shortly rank as third grade.

The Imperial valley affords a striking illustration of the danger of trying to grow several types of cotton in the same district, the cross-breeding developed having produced an inferior type of hybrid cotton for which there is no established market. Careful and thorough tests of these varieties, considered as a substitute for Pima should be made by the government at the Tucson breeding station so that the fullest information may be obtained. And these tests the government is prepared to make.

But to spot the valley over with patches of short staple cotton is a dangerous experiment, thoroughly disapproved by all those who have made an impartial and scientific study of the question.

The Work of Mr. Tumulty

We never weary of the perusal of Mr. Joseph Tumulty's biography of Woodrow Wilson as he knew him. There is an intimacy in it rivaled only in Boswell or in the documents of Las Cases, Gourgand and Montholon concerning the closing phase of Napoleon.

We have not yet come in the biography to the Great War. Our latest readings are of the course of the administration toward Mexico. We think that therein Mr. Tumulty is too hyperbolic, considering the outcome of the events which he so breathlessly describes.

For instance, following the Tampico incident when word reached the state department of the approach to Vera Cruz of a German vessel bringing arms to Huerta, Mr. Tumulty became dramatic.

"About 2:30 o'clock on the morning of the twenty-first day of April, 1914," he writes, "the telephone operator at the White House called me at home and rousing me from my bed informed me that the secretary of state, Mr. Bryan desired to speak to me at once on a very urgent and serious matter."

Thereupon ensued a conversation which became quadrangular, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Tumulty, the president and Secretary Daniels of the navy standing in the angles. Mr. Tumulty at any rate was in pajamas.

The night air in Washington in April usually demands a more protective garb.

The advisability of "drastic action" was discussed. The president said, "Of course, Mr. Bryan you understand what drastic action in this matter might ultimately mean in our relations with Mexico?" To which Mr. Bryan in the night air, his pacifism evaporating, replied, "I thoroughly appreciate this, Mr. President, and fully considered it before telephoning you."

There was then a slight pause after which the president asked Josephus how he felt about it. The latter "frankly agreed," though so far, there had been no pronouncement of any program. Thereupon the president directed Mr. Daniels to wire Admiral Mayo to take Vera Cruz.

Mr. Tumulty, now that the conversation had become triangular gave rein to his imagination.

"As I sat at the phone on this fateful morning, away from the busy-busy world outside, clad only in my pajamas and listened to this discussion, the tenseness of the whole situation and its grave possibilities of war, with all its tragedy, gripped me. Here were three men quietly gathered about a phone, pacifists at heart, men who had been criticized and lampooned throughout the whole country as being too proud to fight, now without hesitation of any kind agreeing on a course of action that might result in bringing two nations to war. They were pacifists no longer, but plain, simple men, bent upon discharging the duty they owed their country and utterly disregarding their own personal feelings of antagonism to every phase of war."

"I pictured the flagship of Admiral Mayo, with its fine cargo of sturdy young marines, riding serenely at anchor off Vera Cruz, and those aboard the vessel utterly unmindful of the message that was being sent its way through the air, an ominous message which to some of them would be a portent of death. When the president concluded his conversation with me his voice was husky. It indicated to me that he felt the solemnity of the whole delicate business he was now handling, while the people of America, whose spokesman he was, were at this hour quietly sleeping in their beds, unaware and unmindful of the grave import of this message which was already on its way to Vera Cruz."

Perhaps a chronological disarrangement will be noted in the statement, "Here were three men quietly gathered about a phone, pacifists at heart, men who had been criticized and lampooned throughout the whole country as being too proud to fight."

The phrase "too proud to fight" had not yet been heard. The president himself coined it at a later date when a large part of the nation was clamoring for action against Germany. It is true that many Americans were urging intervention in Mexico, some perhaps unworthily, but others sincerely. The only criticism of the administration was because of its lack of a Mexican policy, the apparent futility of a hope that a constitutional government might somehow come out of the discord of corruption and ignorance with which that unfortunate country was overwhelmed.

Intervention was demanded not in behalf of either or any of the Mexican factions, but for the security of American citizens.

If Mr. Tumulty's perspective of passing events was at times faulty, because of his too close proximity; if the importance of many of them have been minimized by time from his estimates, his work is none the less faithful and useful in giving us an insight into a stirring period of our existence, and a "close up" of a man who was one of the great figures of his time and perhaps of American history.

Though one of the most ardent of Mr. Wilson's admirers, Mr. Tumulty's adoration of him is not blind. This biography will undoubtedly be heavily drawn upon, by future essayists and historians.

Coming In With the Cash

The generous and prompt action of the Santa Fe railroad in contributing its quota of \$25,000 of the Cave Creek control fund, we think will stimulate the other parties in interest to immediate action. The money of the Santa Fe is now available and we suppose that of the private contributors will also be, the Arizona Eastern, the Standard Oil company and the Union Oil company.

All these private contributors have a double interest, or ought to feel it, in the most rapid progress of the work. Not only have they all valuable property lying in the path of Cave Creek floods but like all property owners of the state they are concerned in the conservation of property not their own against destruction, thereby assuming the share of taxes which should have been borne by the destroyed property.

It is desirable that all the money which has been pledged by the state, the county, and the city as well as by the private concerns, be available by December 1. The city's share of \$100,000 we understand is already available as that of the Salt River Valley Water Users Association has been ever since last spring.

Some striking things occur in the make up of the best regulated papers. In a headline on Thursday morning, the Los Angeles Times excited by the day plausibly screamed, "Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee and praise Thy glorious name." In bigger and blacker letters the Times telegraph editor still more vociferously proclaimed across the page, "Murders for Fifty Dollars." Perhaps the Times found cause for thanksgiving in the circumstances that this low-priced crime was committed in Chicago, and not in Los Angeles.

BALD

Baldness is more common among meat eaters than among vegetarians, says Charles F. Pabst, writing in the Western Medical Times.

He says, to check loss of hair, you should use tonics, take special exercises, special foods, special drinks, and exert mental effort only moderately. It isn't worth it.

Man once was as hairy as a monkey. Fully civilized, he will be as hairless as an egg. The bald man usually lives in advance of his time, even though a bald head probably started the theory.

GOLD

Steadily the world's gold flows into the United States. More than half of it is here already. Makes bankers feel secure to see our gold holdings approach the \$4,000,000,000 mark. One of these mornings they'll wake up to the Gold Bug.

More gold we have, more certain our currency is to be kept inflated, with prices unreasonably high in consequence. Also, less gold other countries have, more their money suffers. It is our gold horde that is strangling foreign trade. Better if some of it were flowing out to our customers. You can't eat gold.

METER

One of your pet pests is the gas meter. Forgive it, a moment. It is said to be the most accurate measuring device ever invented. Put 100 of the best watches against 100 meters in a test for accuracy, exposed to same varying conditions of temperature and humidity, and the meter will win out every time. That is, unless the factory adjusted it to register too much.

Yet the gas meter was invented by Bill Richards, back in 1844. Inventors have constantly tried to improve it, but always have had to give up. All of the clever men aren't living in our generation.

That Pup



LARDNER WEEKLY LETTER

By RING W. LARDNER

THE CRAWL STROKE IS NO USE IN TENNIS

To the Editor:

I am often asked the question how often do I go to town, meaning N. Y. City, and when I say I don't go there no oftener than I can help why they look at me like I was a moron or something and once in a while somebody makes the remark that they would think I would get bored to death staying out here all the time and I must be crazy to live so close to N. Y. and yet hardly ever go there and enjoy the excitement, etc. Well, friends, when a man gets to my age they don't go chasing around after excitement, but even if I felt a craving for same I wouldn't half to leave home to get same. Anybody that thinks Great Neck is a 24 Copher Prairie is crazier than Bugs Baer.

They certainly ain't been nothing monotonous about my life lately, for though I have got practically the same wife and kiddies which I have had for many a moon, still they ain't hardly at day passes when I don't see a strange face in the house and they've been instant when I was introduced to the new nurse and the new cook the same day, and before I could make out which was which they were both gone.

The most of them don't wait for no letter of recommendation, though they have been a few who I would be glad to write a letter of great length. For instance, there was one nurse who I could recommend as the most helpful lady ever I seen. She would steal a look at a double bed and hope they wouldn't nobody miss it. The day she left I got a rope out of the garage and tied the house to a tree.

The last exodus was a married couple that the husband drove the fly and the wife was a incendiary, but we were willing to let what she burnt because the husband could go to the station and back without changing tires. But they're something wrong with all of them and it turned out that this guy had been a Yankee fan ever since the American League came to N. Y., and after the world's series he just simply quit work and set around all day scolding different umpires.

A NEW GAME
But a person don't half to depend on the servant problem for excitement as some of the boys "has started a new game called law suits, and they have got me playing on defense. The fifth to the last driver we had was coming along through Kensington one day with a kid named Gensington when all of a sudden they was attacked by a taxi, but my man and I, a couple of faries named Rosenberg and Cohen or something.

These two boys was hurt so bad they had to be over to the drug store and buy a nickel's worth of court plaster, and in a couple weeks I got notice from their lawyer that the both of them was practically dead and wouldn't never be able to work no more and would I please come across with \$20,000.

Well, friends, I decided to not pay it and the other reason was because I figure that if a man is fixed so that he can't work no more he should ought to be tickled to death and send be a card of thanks instead of trying to put the screws on me for a week's pay.

So long about this same time there was a rumor spread around that the tennis court which the man had promised to have it built by the man was now ready for action and the man that built it would kind of like to have his pay for same. So I put on my shoes and went out and took a look at it and if they hadn't told me it was supposed to be a tennis court I would of thought it was the Great Lakes. I guess the man must of heard somebody refer to the net game and thought tennis was some kind of fishing.

So, anyway, I says I would settle as soon as land was sighted and the man says they was a spring up the hill behind the court and the spring drained right down on the court, but that wasn't his fault, as he hadn't even knew the spring was there when he started to build the court, so I told him to get better acquainted with the spring and see if he couldn't coax it to drain somewhere else, and when he done that I would settle for the court.

But he went away mad and now my lawyer is exchanging harsh notes



"The boys would half to add the Australian crawl stroke to their game."

Scalp me, barber.
When the game is over you look in the glass and if you have still got your ears you win.

They say it don't rain in this part of N. Y. nowhere near as much as in California for inst., but still I guess they's no danger of a stranger not knowing whether he is here or in Arizona, and when it does rain our whole family parks itself in the front windows to wave goodby to our driveway, which was built by the same party that put in the liquid tennis court.

The driveway don't generally go no further than one-half way across the main public road, but it's fun after the rain to set and watch the cars approach it and hesitate and refuse the jump.

So, as I say, a man can get plenty of thrills in this life without going a stone's throw from the 1st and 2d mortgages and it has got so now that I can't enjoy myself at the theater or opera house in N. Y. City on account of the dread thought that I may be missing something at home.

RING W. LARDNER.
Great Neck, Nov. 26.

Questions And Answers

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing The Republican Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. These offices strictly to information. The bureau cannot give advice on legal, medical and financial matters. It does not attempt to set domestic troubles, nor to undertake exhaustive research on any subject. Write your question plainly and briefly. Give full name and address and enclose two cents in stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

Q. How do they know that the Unknown Soldier buried in Arlington is an American?—D. E. P.
A. The War Department says that the body of the unknown was taken from an American cemetery, from one of a number of selected graves of unknown soldiers, all of whom were

gathered from battle positions occupied by American troops or from American hospitals, all of whom were attired in uniforms and underclothes issued to American troops, and all of whose possessions were decidedly American.

Q. Is the United States going to have a building at the International Exposition in Brazil next year?—E. D.
A. The United States will take part in this exposition at Rio de Janeiro and \$1,000,000 has been appropriated for the erection of a building to house exhibitions of the various government departments.

Q. Where is sea level reckoned from?—H. L. T.
A. Main sea level is the average height of the water, all stages of the tide being considered.

Q. Is this a good time to invest money in the Philippines?—V. K. I.
A. Governor-General Wood says that American investments in the islands are secure, that conditions of public order are excellent throughout the archipelago and that there is a keen desire for investment of foreign capital.

Q. Should potatoes be cooked in

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN:—Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Malachi 3:10.

STRANGERS AND PILGRIMS

BY DR. FRANK CRANE
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After all is said and done we are strangers in a strange world.

No apter name has been coined for us than the title Pilgrims and Strangers.

There is Something or Somebody behind the universe making it go. We call it God. We but give a name to a mystery.

The scientist probes the sea, the earth, the mind. He is like a Hottentot wandering in New York. He sees many curious things and inexplicable. He endeavors with his limited intelligence to classify them.

For what we call knowledge is not at all apprehension; it is classification.

He sees things at the same way twice, three times, and proclaims a law; he has not the slightest idea why it acted in the first place.

What we term knowledge is mere familiarity; a scientist is a person who is at home with certain phenomena, those of his chosen field, or has learned from another who is at home with them, and is like the society dame who has learned how to use her spoon.

The unlearned person says all things are heavy; the learned persons says every particle of matter attracts every other particle of matter in certain proportion according to the law of gravitation; the latter has simply extended his generalization a little farther than the former; he has been about more in the universe; but like his unlearned brother he, too, is a foreigner in the cosmos, and returns home to the infinite having seen strange sights.

Who can tell why bread makes life and arsenic causes death, except to say that they have always done so.

And what is life?

A ghostly visitor, whose face we have never seen. When it is present in this mass of flesh, certain chemical reactions take place, the sum of which we call growth; when it goes away, the minute the strange spook vanishes, certain other chemical changes begin in the body, and we rot.

But what is life? Nobody knows. Nobody ever made a living thing—that is, out of anything that was not already alive.

What makes one human being grow large and another grow small? Said Professor W. J. Halliburton at a meeting of scientists the other day:

"One of the many ductless glands like the thyroid, which have an important influence on health, is the pituitary, situated at the base of the brain. This comparatively insignificant little body is about the size of a pea. It is concerned in sending out to the tissues something which stimulates growth. If it sends out too much, overgrowth results; if it sends out too little, there is dwarfism. The happy mean is what we call health."

It is supposed to be a great mystery, anything about the ductless glands.

Why the pituitary gland acts so and so is no more mysterious than why your fingernails keep growing in the night.

At the same meeting Professor Lloyd Morgan referred to "the theory that memory is stored in the brain" as "clotted nonsense."

Quite so. So is any other theory.

salted or unsalted water?—F. W. H.
A. Potatoes should be put on to cook in salted, boiling water. Salt added at the beginning of the cooking reduces the loss of mineral matter about one-third.

Q. Why do we have an "e" in liquid instead of "i" since liquid is spelled with an "i"?—M. S. B.
A. Liquidity is derived from liquidus, Latin word meaning to be liquid, and to make liquidus is derived from liquidus (liquer, liquidus), the Latin word meaning to be liquid. From these base words you will see the reason for the "e" in liquidus and the "i" in liquid.

Q. What is the insignia of the American Army of Occupation in Germany?—A. D. H.
A. Their insignia is a large white A surrounded by a red circle, mounted on a circular piece of blue.

Q. Who was the originator of mesmerism?—F. F. F.
A. Mesmerism, a form of animal magnetism not unknown in previous centuries, was advanced and exploited by Franz Mesmer, born 1734, died 1815, at Paris. He was a physician and used the art of physical magnetism in curing diseases.

Q. How many of the manufacturing establishments of Illinois are in Chicago?—O. N.
A. In 1919, out of 18,594 manufacturing establishments in the state, 10,538 were in Chicago.

Q. Who are Spain's delegates to the Disarmament Conference?—V. D. M.
A. Spain is not represented by delegates in the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments.

Q. When was the talking machine invented?—C. S.
A. An apparatus for recording the human voice was known as early as the thirteenth century when such a device was made by Albertus Magnus, the philosopher.



With Berton Braley In Washington THE EXTRAS

The delegates are relatively few, altogether there are but a score or two. But they sure have brought along an extraordinary throng. To assist them in their labors of converting swords and sabers into plows.

And of turning ships to scrap, thus preventing, it mayhap, Future wars.

For each delegation carries clerks, attaches, secretaries, Couriers and guards and flunkies, burly secret hunkies; And they clutter up the traffic with assistants stenographic, with interpreters and aides, butlers, valets, chambermaids, experts naval, diplomatic, military, bureaucratic.

Each headquarters fairly swarms with a flock of uniforms, of its aide-de-camps and sentries; clerks are busy making entries in a lot of bulky books, while in corners and in nooks a steno-grapher and porters lurk, trying to appear at work.

Feverish the life that swells round the Washington hotels, Round the various legations of the peace-confering nations. Every delegation that gathers here has trailing it A huge secretariat like the tail behind a comet; For it takes a lot of ciphers by a bunch of secretaries, And a lot of fuss and feathers of worry and alarm, When the nations get together to disarm.